

Fill in the gaps

| • |
|---|
| On a long and lonesome highway |
| East of Omaha |
| You can listen to the engines |
| Moanin' out it's one old song |
| You can think about the woman |
| Or the girl you knew the night before |
| But your thoughts (1) soon be wanderin' |
| The way (2) do |
| When you're ridin' 16 hours |
| And there's nothin' much to do |
| And you don't feel much like ridin' |
| You just wish the trip was through |
| Here I am, on the road again |
| There I am, up on the stage |
| There I go, playin' star again |
| There I go, turn the page |
| So you walk (4) this restaurant |
| Strung out from the road |
| And you (5) the eyes upon you |
| As you're shakin' off the cold |
| You pretend it doesn't bother you |
| But you just want to explode |
| Yeah, most (6) you can't hear 'em talk |
| Other times you can |
| All the same old (cliché's) |
| Is it woman, is it man |
| And you always seem outnumbered |
| You don't dare make a stand |
| Make your stand |

But here I am, on the road again

| There I am, up on the stage |
|------------------------------------|
| Here I go, ah playin' (7) again |
| There I go, turn the page |
| (Woah) |
| Out there in the spotlight |
| You're a million miles away |
| Every ounce of energy |
| You try and (8) away |
| As the sweat pours out your body |
| Like the (9) that you play |
| Later in the evenin' |
| As you lie awake in bed |
| With the echoes of the amplifiers |
| Ringin' in your head |
| You smoke the day's last cigarette |
| Rememberin' what she said |
| (What she said) |
| |
| Yeah, and here I am |
| On the road again |
| There I am, up on that stage |
| Here I go, playin' star again |
| There I go, turn the page |
| And there I go, turn that page |
| There I go, oh |
| There I go |
| (And I'm gone) |
| |
| |



1. will

- 2. they
- 3. always
- 4. into
- 5. feel
- 6. times
- 7. star
- 8. give
- 9. music

Fill in the gaps

https://www.subingles.com